

## DEBS APPEALS TO ROCKEFELLER

"Join Hands with Us in Our  
Emancipating and En-  
nobling Mission."

Social Democracy, the Commonwealth Leader De-  
clares, Will Welcome Millionaires as Well as  
Poor Men—Would Uplift Unfortunates.



Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Debs.

By James Greelman.

Chicago, June 19.—One of the most ex-  
traordinary and bewildering results of the  
organization of the Social Democracy of  
America on the ruins of the once all-pow-  
erful American Railway Union is the fol-  
lowing letter, which President Debs to-day  
mailed to Mr. Rockefeller, president of the  
Standard Oil Company. I know of nothing  
like it in the whole history of the indus-  
trial struggle for life against constantly in-  
creasing difficulties.

To-day I asked Philip D. Armour, the  
head of the Beef Trust, what he thought of  
Mr. Debs's plan, and his sole reply was  
this:

"I have no time to think or talk about it.  
If you want to know anything about the  
sausage business I will be glad to tell you  
what I can."

Here is Mr. Debs's letter:

McCoy's Hotel, Chicago, June 19: To Mr.  
John D. Rockefeller, New York City:

Dear Sir—I take the liberty to inform you  
that we have this day organized the Social  
Democracy of America, an organization de-  
signed to rescue the oppressed and suffering  
of our land from the grasp of industrial  
conditions which they did not create, and which  
they are powerless to modify or to control.  
The purpose of the organization is, briefly  
stated, to supplant the present cruel, immoral  
and destructive system by the co-operative  
commonwealth, under which millions of  
men and women, the unborn products of an  
abnormal civilization, will disappear together,  
and the brotherhood of man will be ushered  
in to bless and beautify the world. In this  
city alone, in which the university which  
bears your name stands monumental of the  
triumphs of labor and the fabulous wealth of  
the country, eight thousand families are prac-  
tically homeless, and forty thousand honest  
workmen are verging on starvation.

Will Assemble the Penitents.

If you think this statement an exaggera-  
tion, I beg that you may come here and I  
will arrange to have them assemble on the  
Lake Front, and there, under the common  
sky, their only shelter, their emaciated  
faces and tattered garments may bear testi-  
mony to the haggard truth of man's inhuman-  
ity to man. The picture is well calculated  
to appeal to men and angels, and, as you  
are a Christian gentleman, and are widely  
known for your beneficence, perhaps you  
might deem it proper no less than dutiful  
to give your support to an organization whose  
high purpose it is not to feed and humiliate  
these suffering fellow beings with the paltry  
crumbs of charity to perpetuate conditions  
which make their lives a continuous curse,  
but to strive for a more exalted humanity,  
a divine civilization, such as the Master  
taught when He said, "On earth peace,  
good will toward men."

The immediate object will be the relief of  
the unemployed by colonizing a Western  
State where they may co-operate in the ap-  
plication of their labor to the resources of  
nature, to provide for themselves and their  
dependent ones, and manfully discharge the  
duties of an emancipated citizenship. In  
this movement there are no class distinc-  
tions. Rich and poor are equally welcome to  
aid in detaching gold and creating human-  
ity. Then the strong shall help the weak,  
the weak shall love the strong, and the  
brotherhood of man shall transform the  
earth into a veritable paradise.

To consecrate oneself to such a work is  
my highest conception of duty to myself and  
my fellow man, and trusting that you may  
find it consistent with your own sense of  
social and patriotic obligation to join hands  
with us in our emancipating and ennobling  
mission, I subscribe myself, yours very truly,  
EUGENE V. DEBS.

Large Body of Recruits.

The Federated Trades Council of Mil-  
waukee, representing five or six thousand  
workmen engaged in the various trades,  
has decided to join in the new co-operative  
commonwealth to be established by the  
Social Democracy of America, and has in-  
vited Mr. Debs to visit Milwaukee to ad-  
dress its members.

APPROVES DEBS'S PLAN.

But Eva McDonald Vailes Says There Are  
Many Important Details Un-  
settled.

Washington, June 19.

Editor New York Journal:

The Debs commonwealth plan sketched in  
the Journal meets every requirement of the-  
oretical socialism and passes over the vexed

question of wages so lightly that at first one  
hardly notes the serious contest. More im-  
portant, to the wage-workers likely to join  
the movement, are the questions of practical  
detail. Upon what terms will the land be  
secured? How much will it cost to acquire  
a home? What are the prospects of steady  
employment? What wages may be expected?  
What will be the probable educational fac-  
ilities in the new colony? What political pro-  
gramme is proposed in order to preserve the  
promised advantages of the new common-  
wealth and yet not conflict with the juris-  
diction of the Federal Government? These  
and similar questions should be answered  
fully and clearly in order that the best and  
most intelligent class of colonists may be  
secured.

I assume that Mr. Debs is not seeking the  
more ignorant and helpless types of our un-  
employed. I know his ready sympathies and  
kindly nature would lead him to be specially  
helpful to those who need help most; but  
if a new Social Democracy is to be built up  
along the Socialistic lines he indicates, he  
will need a class of colonists already familiar  
with the theory and having sufficient ex-  
perience in democratic organization to gov-  
ern themselves carefully and to work with con-  
siderable patience and intelligence until the  
expected result is accomplished.

All the difference between success and failure  
lies in the kind of leadership and the  
character of the rank and file of the colonists.

I believe it is a mistake to promise too  
much aid. It will attract speculators and  
adventurers. There are to-day thousands of  
skilled workmen who, with very little assis-  
tance, could take their families to such a  
colony and practically support themselves  
from the start. They would want more than  
an array of glittering theories to induce them  
to risk what must be a lifetime of work.  
I know of many wage workers who under-  
stand the industrial theory set forth by Mr.  
Debs, and who could be united on a simple  
but radical political platform. They are  
members of trade unions and have already  
acquired considerable power of self-govern-  
ment. They understand the basic relation  
of the trade union to the socialistic state.

If the practical plan of work is clear cut  
and reasonable Mr. Debs can find among the  
idle trade unionists of the country at least  
a nucleus to start his colony and educate  
the others. If it becomes simply an exodus  
of the unemployed, without education or

Continued on Page Forty-six.

## A GOVERNOR'S FIANCEE INDICTED.

Atkinson of West Vir-  
ginia Engaged to Judge  
Camden's Widow.

NOW UNDER CHARGES.

She Is Under Bonds to Ap-  
pear Before the County  
Grand Jury.

WILL THE BASIS OF FIGHT.

Although There Are Deeds and  
Checks for a Fortune That  
Are Called.

WEDDING SET FOR NEXT MONTH.

The Prospective Bride, Though Twice  
a Widow, Is Still a Handsome,  
Attractive Woman and De-  
cidedly Ambitious.

Danville, W. Va., June 19.—The engage-  
ment is announced of Hon. George W. At-  
kinson, Governor of this State, and Mrs.  
Myra H. Camden, widow of Judge  
Gideon Draper Camden, of Clarksburg.  
Mrs. Myra H. Camden has been indicted  
by the Gilmer County Grand Jury on a  
charge of forgery. Coupled with her in the  
indictment is Joshua P. Owens, of Glen-  
ville, and both are now under bonds to ap-  
pear at the next term of court for trial.

The wedding is scheduled for the 25th of  
this month.

The trial of the bride on the charge of  
attaching her dead husband's name to deeds  
and receipts is set for next October.

If the present programme is carried out  
it will be the Governor's wife which the  
Gilmer Circuit Court will try. As it now  
stands she is a rich woman, but the heirs  
of her late husband will attempt to prove  
that her fortune came to her by fraud.

This will be the third marriage of this  
remarkable woman. Judge Camden was  
her second husband. He had been a promi-  
nent attorney, legislator, was a circuit  
judge, and then a successful business man  
and about the largest landowner in the  
State. There is no better blood in the  
Virginia than that of the Camdens. Ex-  
United States Senator Joshua N. Camden  
is a nephew of the man whose widow fig-  
ured here, and the whole family is promi-  
nent in affairs social and political.

The Widow's Second Husband.

Judge Camden was a seventy-six-year-old  
widower when he married Mrs. Myra H.  
Davis, aged thirty-eight, relict of Dr. Ed.  
Davis. This was in 1883. In 1891 Judge  
Camden died at Hot Springs, Ark. His  
physician had prohibited him from bathing  
in the Hot Spring medical waters, but he  
did bathe, and died suddenly after a drive.  
It was to the large estate left by Judge  
Camden that the forgery proceedings had  
reference.

Mrs. Camden's first husband, Dr. Davis,  
died from drinking concentrated lye by mis-  
take for whiskey.

Now, as to the charge of forgery which  
has been made against the supposed future  
lady of the capitol. She was spared actual  
arrest. She was told of the action of the  
Grand Jury before the Sheriff got to Clarks-  
burg with the papers, and she avoided the  
Sheriff and appeared at Danville with a  
bond to guarantee her answering the charge  
at the next session of court.

Continued on Page Forty-six.

## HANNA WOULD UNDERMINE SHERMAN.

The "Mental Decay"  
Stories Started by  
the Senator.

AFTER A NEW OFFICE.

Expecting Repudiation in  
Ohio, He Seeks to  
Be Secretary.

BACKED BY WHITE HOUSE.

The President Said to Be in the  
Scheme to Oust His  
Premier.

THE FACTS ABOUT SHERMAN.

His Whole Trouble Due to His Loss  
of Memory—His Reasoning  
Power, However, Is Un-  
impaired.

By Alfred Henry Lewis.

Washington, June 19.—There was a story  
that might better have rested untold. It  
was the story of Sherman's mental short-  
ages. There was neither public nor pri-  
vate reason for its unfoldment. All who  
had interest in or business with Sherman  
knew of it, accounted for it and took heed  
thereof. There was, as I say, neither risk  
nor news in any story of the mental deni-  
cencies of Sherman, and therefore the re-  
lention of them could with taste and justice  
have been omitted.

But this tale has been told, and it is well  
enough to place the proper limits on it.  
I have within four months talked several  
times with Sherman. I've also had occasion  
to be present when gentlemen of capacity  
and truth related their adventures with  
him. I've heard what sundry Senators,  
whether in open Senate or committee or  
executive session, had to say. From all  
these sources, as well as from my own ob-  
servation while conversing with him, the  
mad troubles of Sherman may be set down  
as these: It is first, last and all the time a  
loss of memory on Sherman's part. He  
doesn't remember; his memory doesn't regis-  
ter. He forgets faces, facts, names, in-  
cidents. The past is a foggy half blank; the  
future, whatever programme may exist, is  
equally so.

But when you have recounted this loss of  
memory on Sherman's part you have said it  
all. Beyond that Sherman's mind is as  
clear as a bell—the same powerful engine it  
ever was. He will, in the present, give a  
statement of facts, reason with all the  
lucid strength of twenty years ago. But  
his memory, as I say, has drifted from its  
moorings, and this frequently puts him in  
the plight of self-contradiction.

Frequent Changes in His Views.

Given a statement of facts to-day, Sher-  
man resolves on a policy. To-morrow Sher-  
man forgets both the statement and the  
resolution. Then, when some new story of  
the same subject is offered, a story which  
contradicts the statement of the day be-  
fore, Sherman makes a new decision. Each  
is correct as predicated upon its particular  
story. And that in brief is the trouble with  
Sherman.

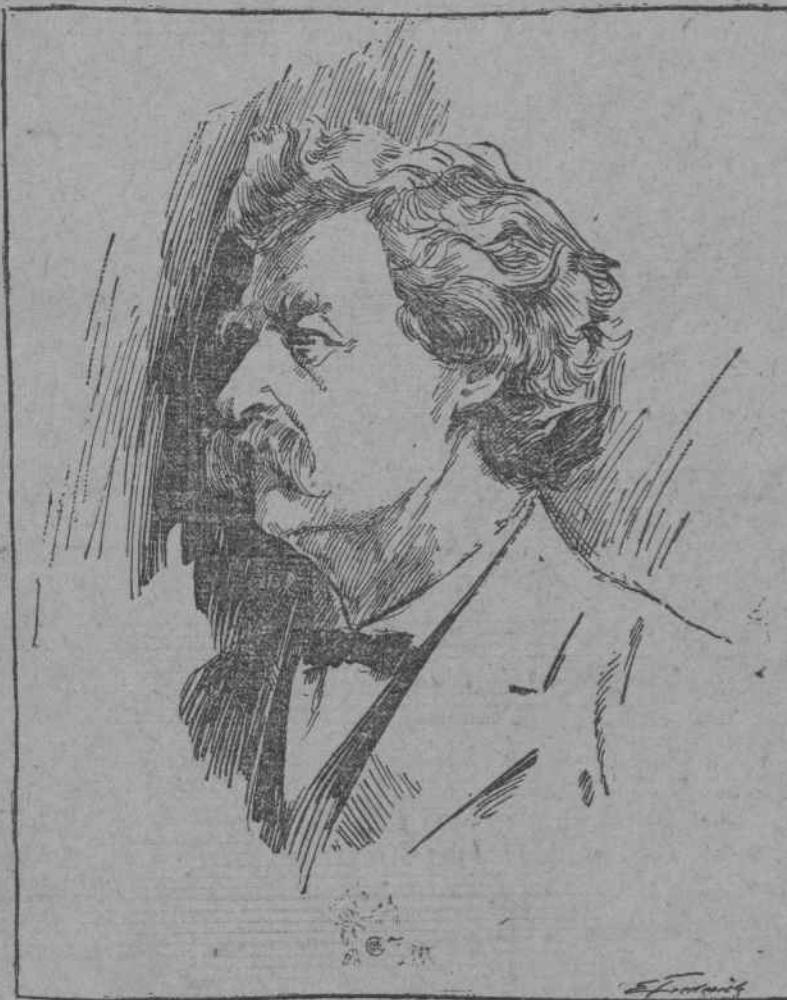
There is no doubt of the propriety of  
Sherman's retirement, albeit the absolute  
necessity of it might bear discussion. In  
my time another premier—now head—has

Continued on Page Forty-six.

## MARK TWAIN ON THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

First Letter.

Pen Pictures of  
some of  
England's  
Celebrities  
in a Style  
"Different from  
Anything that  
even Millais ever  
Painted"  
History Brought  
up to date.  
How some of its  
Distinguished  
Figures Would  
Look if They  
were Alive  
and in London  
To-day.



Real Meaning of  
the Great  
Pageant in  
Queen Victoria's  
Honor. It Will  
Stand for  
English History,  
for English  
Growth and for  
English  
Achievement.  
How the Victory  
at Agincourt,  
the Greatest in  
That Country's  
History, Was  
Commemorated  
in 1415.

With Characteristic Humor The Author's Serious View  
He Touches Up Some  
Heroes. of the Coming Cele-  
bration.

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LONDON, June 12.—The faces of the  
chief personages who are to appear  
in the Jubilee procession are already  
familiar to the world, and so it will not be  
necessary for me to put their portraits in  
this letter, but if you like to put in the  
pictures which I made and send to you  
herewith, very well; I mean the pictures  
of Henry V., the two French Dukes, his  
prisoners, and myself. The King and the  
Dukes will be unfamiliar objects to the  
public, and ought to be valuable. I copied  
them from the originals in the South Ken-  
sington Museum, the only authentic ones  
in existence.

I have not finished learning how to draw  
yet, and cannot do feathers or armor well,  
so I did not attempt it. Besides, armor  
makes a portrait look stiff, and for that  
reason I do not think it is becoming. I  
like the easy and flexible grace which our  
modern clothes give to the figure. And I  
do not like fierce and aggressive full beards.  
I like a mild and friendly mustache; so I  
have shaved these people. Those are all  
the changes I have made; otherwise I have  
made those men look just as they looked  
in life, and just as they would look if they  
were here to-day, taking a walk. In the  
original the King has a crown on. That  
is no kind of a thing for a King to wear  
when he has come home on business; he  
ought to wear something that he can col-  
lect taxes in.

A crown makes him look unnatural and  
out of fashion, anyway. But I have cor-  
rected all that with this one. This one  
looks perfectly natural now; natural and  
at home; you do not see any of that anxious  
and hard-up look in his face which a crown  
gives. He could not properly wear a crown  
here, anyway, for it is always raining.  
You will find this representation of Henry  
V. accurate and full of feeling, full of  
sublimity. I have pictured him looking out  
over the field of Agincourt and studying  
up where to begin. The President of the  
Royal Academy is quite frankly excited  
about this picture, and thinks it is differ-  
ent from anything that even Millais ever  
painted.

How to Make Effects in Art.

I have represented the Duke of Bourbon  
in the act of trying to escape from the  
Tower of London disguised as a gentle-  
man. He will not make the trip. But you  
can see by his look that he thinks he will.  
I arranged his drapery purposely to produce  
that effect. It was an idea of my own.  
And I arranged that haggard look in his  
face, too. That was my idea. Not all of  
it; I got part of it from the man in the  
Laocoon, for I am more reconciled to the  
old masters now than I was when I was  
ignorant of art. I tried to make his hand-  
kerchief stick up a little more out of his  
breast pocket, so as to express horror and  
surprise, but there was not enough white  
paint left when I got to that part. But  
it is no matter. I got at it in another way—  
by stripping his pants I gave them that  
trembling look and got the same effect. The  
President of the Royal Academy thinks  
that if I should throw this picture up life



MARK TWAIN.

(Drawn by himself.)

HENRY V.



HENRY V.

(By Mark Twain.)

size and put it in the National Gallery  
it would attract attention. But I think  
he is always trying to flatter me, because  
I am a poor artist. So I think that the  
most of it is just his good heart. He is  
sorry to see me struggling along and ear-  
ning so little.

I have represented the Duke of Orleans  
on the battlefield. He is looking surprised  
at the way things are going. I got that  
effect by waving his hair and working up  
his eyelashes. At first he was looking too  
much surprised; but that was because his  
coat tail was too long. I took off a little  
and rounded the corners; this makes it  
calmer. I got that look of regret which  
you see in him by putting those shoes on  
him, which are too small for him. Some  
think he is my masterpiece, some prefer

that if I should throw this picture up life  
Continued on Next Page.

(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

LONDON, June 19.—So far as I can  
see, a procession has value in but  
two ways—as a show and as a  
symbol; its minor function being to delight  
the eye, its major one to compel thought,  
excite the spirit, stir the heart and in-  
flame the imagination. As a mere show,  
and meaningless—like a Mardi-Gras march  
—a magnificent procession is a sight worth  
a long journey to see; as a symbol, the  
most colorless and unpicturesque proces-  
sion, if it have a moving history back of  
it, is worth a thousand of it.

After the Civil War ten regiments of  
bronzed New York veterans marched up  
Broadway in faded uniforms and bearing  
faded battle flags that were mere shot-  
riddled rags—and in each battalion an el-  
derly, one noted a great gap, an eloquent  
vacancy where had marched the com-  
rades who had fallen, and would march  
no more! Always, as this procession ad-  
vanced between the massed multitudes, its  
approach was welcomed by each block of  
people with a burst of proud and grateful  
enthusiasm—then the head of it passed, and  
suddenly revealed those pathetic gaps, and  
silence fell upon that block; for every man  
in it had choked up, and could not get  
command of his voice and add it to the  
storm again for many minutes. That was  
the most moving and tremendous effect  
that I have ever witnessed—those affecting  
silences falling between those hurricanes  
of worshipping enthusiasm.

There was no costumery in that proces-  
sion, no color, no tinsel, no brilliancy, yet  
it was the greatest spectacle and the most  
gracious and exalting and beautiful that  
has come within my experience. It was  
because it had history back of it, and be-  
cause it was a symbol, and stood for  
something, and because one viewed it with  
the spiritual vision, not the physical.  
There was not much for the physical eye  
to see, but it revealed continental areas,  
limitless horizons, to the eye of the im-  
agination and the spirit.

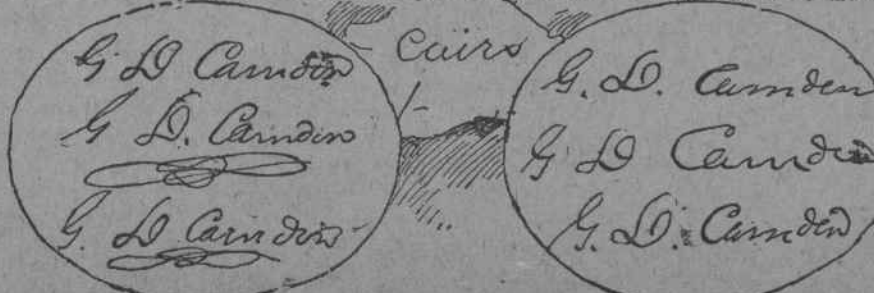
A Pageant Representing England's  
Greatness.

A procession, to be valuable, must do one  
thing or the other—clothe itself in splendors  
and charm the eye, or symbolize some-  
thing sublime and uplifting, and so ap-  
peal to the imagination. As a mere spec-  
tacle to look at, I suppose that the Queen's  
procession will not be as showy as the  
Czar's late pageant; it will probably fall  
much short of the one in Tanhauser in the  
matter of rich and adorable costumery;  
in the number of renowned personages or  
view in it, it will probably fall short of  
some that have been seen in England be-  
fore this. And yet in its major function, its  
symbolic function, I think that if all the  
people in it wore their everyday clothes  
and marched without flags or music, it  
would still be incomparably the most me-  
morable and most important procession  
that ever moved through the streets of Lon-  
don.

For it will stand for English history,  
English growth, English achievement, the  
accumulated power and renown and dig-  
nity of twenty centuries of strenuous ef-

38 I deem that the usual Estate both Real, Personal, &  
wherever situated go to my beloved wife Myra H. Camden  
on account of her kind & good care to me & to do with as  
she pleases. My wife holds Deed for these lands  
I appoint as my executor J. Y. Homer & Lee  
Raymond Jno J. Davis  
Witness the following Signatures Seal this  
22d day of June 1890  
Gideon Draper Camden

FRAGMENT OF  
A LETTER BY MYRA H.D. CAMDEN



THE GENUINE SIGNATURES—ALLEGED FORGED SIGNATURES.